



# Tom's gone to Hilo

Tommy's gone on a whaling ship

*Away, to Hilo*

Oh, Tommy's gone on a damn long trip

*Tom's gone to Hilo*

He never kissed his girl goodbye  
He's left her and he's told her why

She's robbed him blind and left him broke  
He's had enough, give her the poke

His half pay went, it went like chaff  
She's hung around for the other half

She drank and boozed his pay away  
Kept a weather eye on the next pay-day

Oh, Tommy's shipped around Cape Horn  
His boots and clothes are in the pawn

This tart'll find another flame  
Aye then she'll treat him just the same

Beware me boys, of them flash chowlahs  
They'll make you wiser than you are

Tommy's gone and left her slack  
Oh, Tommy's gone and he won't come back